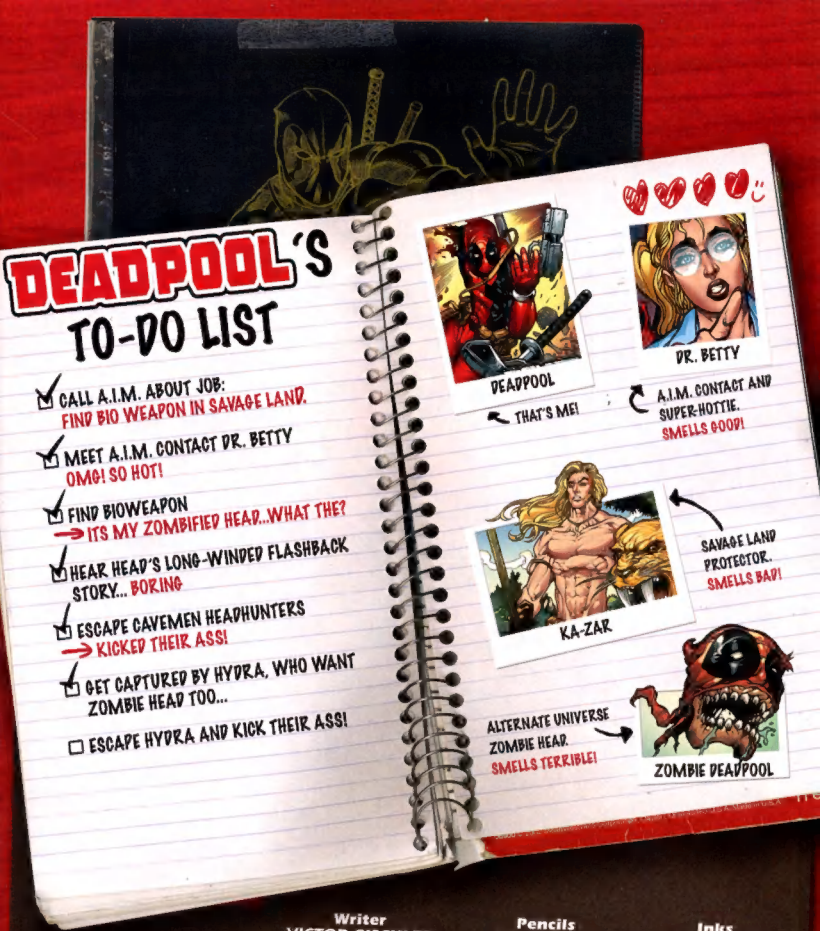

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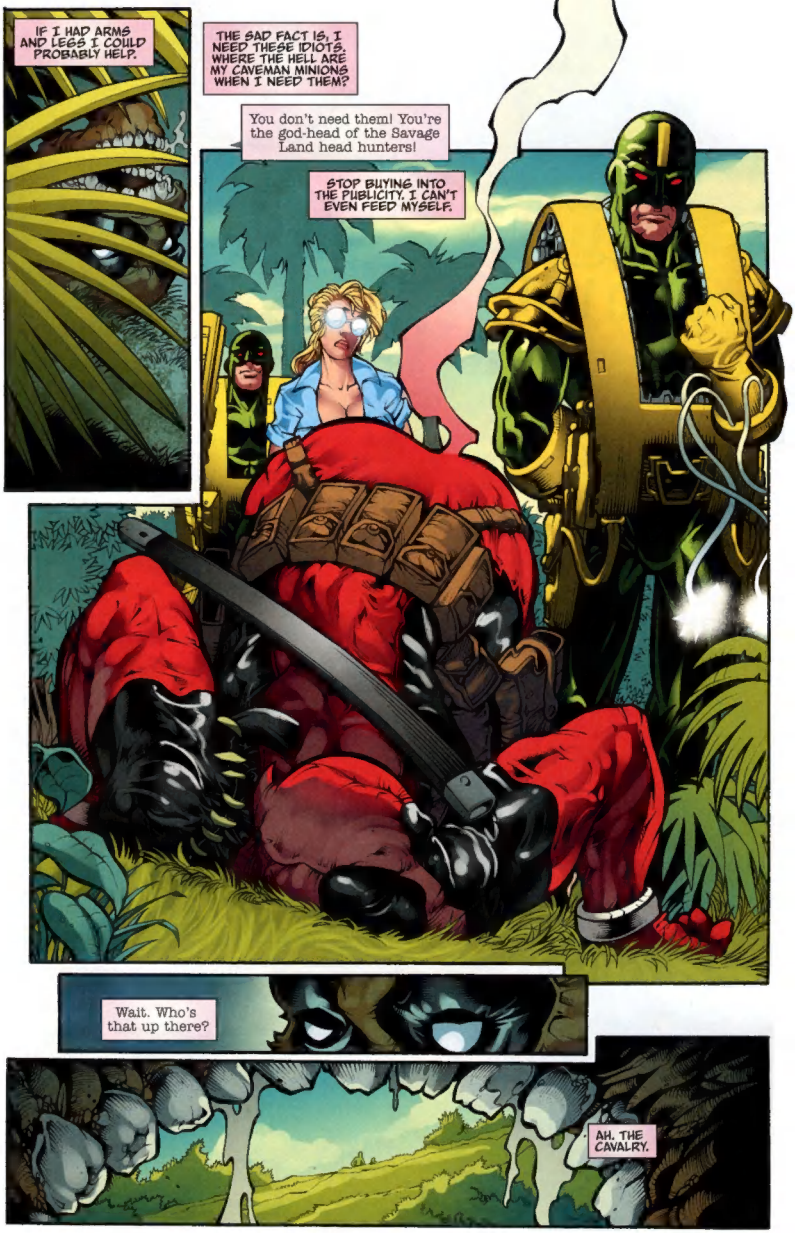

IF I HAD ARMS AND LEGS I COULD PROBABLY HELP.
THE SAD FACT IS, I NEED THESE IDIOTS. WHERE THE HELL ARE MY CAVEMAN MINIONS WHEN I NEED THEM?
You don't need them! You're the god-head of the Savage Land head hunters!
STOP BUYING INTO THE PUBLICITY. I CAN'T EVEN FEED MYSELF.
Wait. Who's that up there?
AH. THE CAVALRY.

COME ON, ZABU. I'VE GOT A PLAN, BUT WE NEED TO ACT FAST. I'M NOT REALLY CRAZY ABOUT ALL THESE STRANGERS ON MY STOMPING GROUNDS. LET'S ARRANGE A GOOD OLD SAVAGE LAND WELCOME FOR THEM.
CAREFUL OF MY WATCH, PINHEAD.
I'D WORRY LESS ABOUT YOUR ACCESSORIES, MY DEAR, AND MORE ABOUT YOUR ILL-FATED MISSION WITH YOUR MERCENARY FRIEND.
I *TOLD* YOU I'M NOT WITH HIM, JERKWEED.
PERHAPS NOT. BUT YOU ARE WITH OUR COMPETITION, A.I.M. WE INTERCEPTED YOUR TRANSMISSIONS ABOUT THE BIOWEAPON.
OUR JOB IS TO TAKE IT OFF YOUR HANDS.
SO IF YOU'D KINDLY TELL ME WHERE THE-
=MOAN=
UH, FRANK, COULD YOU TAKE CARE OF THAT?
BZZZZZTT--
NOW, AS I WAS SAYING...
YOU... SON OF... A...
DAMN IT. I THOUGHT WE STUNNED YOUR SORRY ASS. STAY DOWN, YOU STUPID-

OOF
STOP ZAPPING ME, YOU GREEN BASTARD.
KLANG
A METAL JOCK? THAT HURT ALL THE WAY UP MY KNEE.
He felt it, too.
ZAP HIM ZAP HIM ZAP HIM!
We specifically asked them *not* to do that.
LISTEN TO THAT FALSETTO. GUY SOUNDS LIKE THE FOURTH BEE GEE.
ENOUGH! IT'S CLOBBERIN' TIME!
We really need to develop our own catchphrase.

HOW ABOUT "WADE INTO ACTION"?
Uh. We'll work on it.
FORGET THE STUN GUNS. BLAST HIM!
CHUGGA CHUGGA CHUGGA CHUGGA
CHUGGA CHUGGA
CHUGGA
GASP
THUMP

WHERE WERE WE? AH, YES. I WANT THAT BIOWEAPON, AND I WANT IT NOW.
DO ANY-THING TO ME AND YOU'LL NEVER FIND IT. IT'S HIDDEN SO WELL, YOU COULD SEARCH FOR A THOUSAND YEARS.
HEY, GUYS, DOWN HERE. I'M DOWN HERE.
THE SAVAGE LAND COVERS THOUSANDS OF SQUARE MILES - JUNGLES, MOUNTAINS, CAVES, RIVERS. CUT A DEAL TO LET ME GO, OR KISS YOUR PRIZE GOODBYE.
DID YOU HEAR SOME-THING?
HEAR WHAT?
DOWN HERE, YOU GREEN IDIOT.
OH, COME ON. YOU *MUST* HAVE HEARD THAT.
WELL, *WHAT* HAVE WE HERE?
FEED ME, SEYMOUR.

MEANWHILE...
〈OUR SACRED HEAD HAS BEEN STOLEN. WE MUST GO FORTH AND BRING IT BACK. OUR HONOR DEPENDS ON THIS.〉
〈ACTUALLY, I THOUGHT THE HEAD WAS KIND OF A JERK.〉
〈NOBODY ASKED YOU, BARRY.〉
TO WAR!

EVEN MORE MEANWHILE...
LET'S GO, ZABU. THIS FRESH KILL SHOULD ATTRACT THE HELP WE NEED.
GRROOWWL
YEAH, WELL THAT'S THE PLAN. I'LL ASK IF I WANT YOUR INPUT.
HE'S CAUGHT THE SCENT. RUN, ZABU!

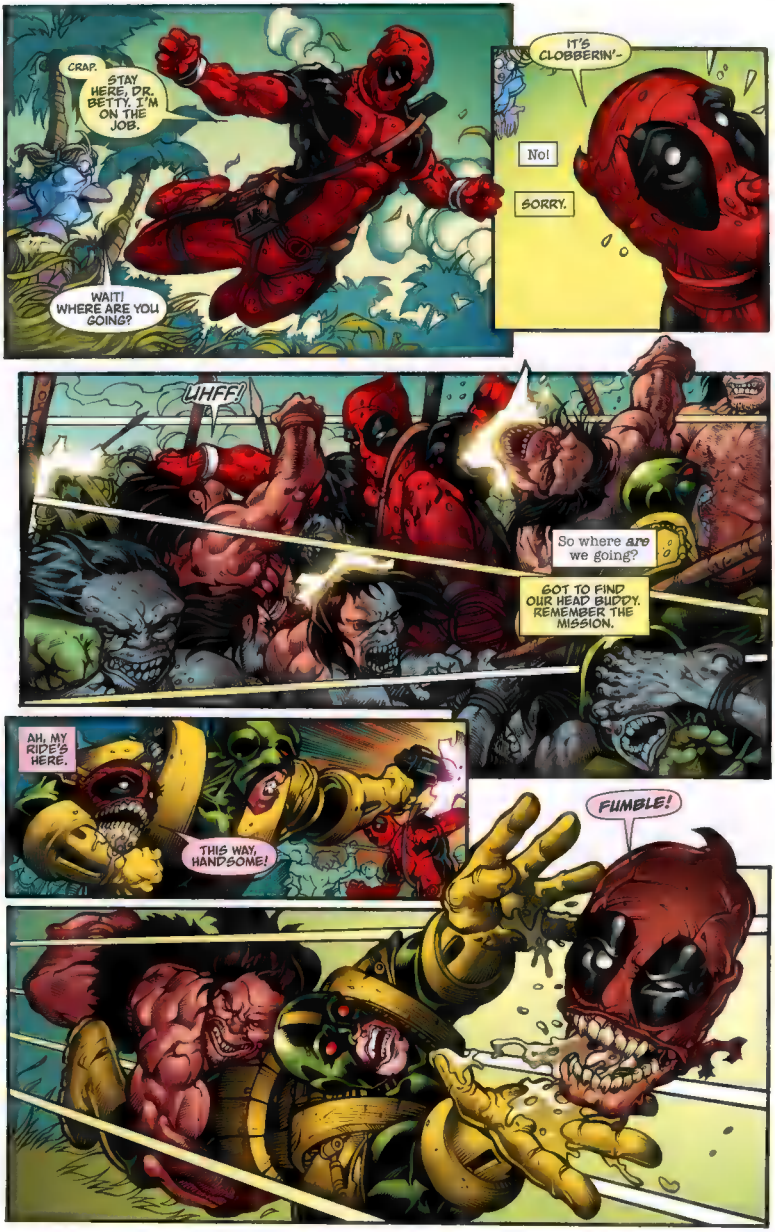
AND THE MOST MEANWHILE OF ALL...
SHE'S OVERDUE TO REPORT, SIR.
PERHAPS THEY'VE RUN INTO COMPLICATIONS. WE'LL BE PATIENT.
WITH RESPECT, SIR. WAS IT RIGHT FOR US TO PUT SO MUCH FAITH IN WILSON?
I DON'T RECALL ASKING FOR YOUR OPINION, MR. ...UH... MR. ...DAMN STUPID HELMETS. WHICH ONE ARE YOU AGAIN?
ASHCROFT, SIR. IT'S JUST THAT WE'VE PICKED UP SO MUCH HYDRA ACTIVITY IN THE SECTOR.
WHISKEY
THERE'S ALWAYS THE PROMETHEUS OPTION, MR. ASHCROFT.
NEVER FORGET PROMETHEUS.

WELL, MY LITTLE VIRUS-INFECTED FRIEND.
NOW IT'S TIME TO GET YOU BACK TO HYDRA LABORATORIES TO GET WEAPONIZED.
HOW 'BOUT I WEAPONIZE YOU THE OLD-FASHIONED WAY?
HEY!
GIMMEE SOME OF THAT SWEET MEAT, GREEN BOY.
SNAPP
COMMANDER, WE HAVE AN INCOMING EMERGENCY SITUATION.
I'D HARDLY CALL A GUY IN A LOINCLOTH AND AN OVERGROWN KITTY AN EMERGENCY, TROOPER. JUST SHOOT THEM.
NOT THEM, SIR. I'M TALKING ABOUT...
...THAT!

AARRRRGH!
CHARGE!
SQUAD ONE, ENGAGE THE DINOSAUR! SQUAD TWO, FORM A PERIMETER AND REPEL THOSE ATTACKERS!
SHUT UP!
DID YOU EVER THINK IN A MILLION YEARS YOU'D ISSUE THE ORDER "ENGAGE THE DINOSAUR"?
EAT LEAD, NEANDERTHAL CHUMPS!

YIKES.
PLEASE DON'T BE DEAD. PLEASE DON'T BE DEAD. PLEASE DON'T BE DEAD.
:GROAN:
SO WE WERE ZAPPED AND SHOT?
We have double ouchies.
GET YOUR #&*% ASS UP AND #&*% #&*% SAVE ME, OR I'LL RIP YOUR ARM OFF AGAIN AND SHOVE IT #&*% #&*% UNTIL YOU CAN SCRATCH YOUR OWN BRAIN!
Yeah, she digs us.
AM I MISSING SOMETHING?
ARE YOU MISSING SOMETHING!?

YOU'RE MISSING EVERYTHING!
SO WHERE'S WALDO?


CRAP.
STAY HERE, DR. BETTY. I'M ON THE JOB.
WAIT! WHERE ARE YOU GOING?
IT'S CLOBBERIN'-
No!
SORRY.
UHFF!
So where are we going?
GOT TO FIND OUR HEAD BUDDY. REMEMBER THE MISSION.
AH, MY RIDE'S HERE.
THIS WAY, HANDSOME!
FUMBLE!

I GOT YOU - OOFF!
WHOMP!
<I HAVE THE SACRED ONE!>
HOORAY! I'M A DEITY AGAIN.
AAAAARRRRGH!
NOW WE'RE COOKING WITH GAS.

WHUMP
GRROARRR?
READY, BUTCH?
READY, SUNDANCE.
LET'S RIDE.

GO, JUICE, GO.
HE JUKES. HE JIVES.
BRRRRRPPPPTT!
WAIT FOR ME!
GET THE LEAD OUT, BABY, THE TRAIN'S LEAVIN' THE STATION.

I CUT US AN ESCAPE PATH. COME ON, DR. BETTY.
I FOUND THIS.
OH, DR. BETTY, HOW DID YOU KNOW? HAVE YOU BEEN PEEKING AT MY AMAZON WISH LIST?
SO, KA-ZAR, I SUPPOSE WE HAVE YOU TO THANK FOR THIS CIRCUS?
YOU CAN THANK ME BY GETTING OUT OF HERE. YOU CAN LOSE THEM IN THERE. I'LL LEAD THEM AWAY.
THANKS. YOU'RE OKAY FOR A GUY WITH A LIMITED WARDROBE.
JUST GO.

DO YOU EVEN KNOW WHERE YOU'RE GOING?
I THINK THERE'S A STUCKEY'S RIGHT UP HERE.
UH, GUYS..?
WE'VE GOT TO *pant pant* STOP A MINUTE. I CAN'T *pant pant* RUN ANY MORE.
WHAT'S THAT?
GUYS..?
THIS? EVERY MEMBER OF THE A.I.M. SCIENCE TEAM WEARS A GPS LOCATOR DEVICE. IN CASE WE GET LOST SOMEWHERE.
GUYS, LOOK, CAN WE GET SOME FOOD, PLEASE?

I HAVEN'T EATEN A THING SINCE I TOOK A BITE OUT OF THAT T-REX.

STUPID JOB. RIDICULOUS YELLOW COSTUMES. CAN'T BELIEVE I TURNED DOWN THAT CIA OFFER.
SIR. SHE'S LONG OVERDUE TO CHECK IN. I'M AFRAID WE'RE OBLIGATED TO ASSUME THE WORST.
I AM THE COMMANDER OF THIS ORBITING FACILITY, ASHCROFT. IT'S NOT YOUR PLACE TO TELL ME MY OBLIGATIONS.
OF COURSE, SIR.
BUT...?
BUT I THINK CENTRAL COMMAND WILL WANT TO HEAR THAT WE'VE TAKEN DECISIVE ACTION. NATURALLY, IT'S UP TO YOU, SIR.

I SUPPOSE IF WE CAN'T CAPTURE THE BIOWEAPON THEN WE NEED TO MAKE SURE IT DOESN'T FALL INTO HYDRA'S HANDS.
INITIATE THE PROMETHEUS OPTION. OPEN THE MISSILE BAY DOORS.
AND VAPORIZE EVERYTHING WITHIN A SQUARE MILE OF HER GPS LOCATOR.
TO BE CONTINUED?
Hell yes!